

The Arizona Sentinel

J. W. DORRINGTON, Proprietor.
YUMA, ARIZONA.

AN EYE-OPENER.

The Stares of Vicious Swindlers Who Seek Their Victims Among Western Farmers.

"Never sign a paper for a stranger," is a bit of advice we have often given, and the more we hear of tricks of swindlers in country places, the more wisdom we see in these seven words.

Most of the Western States, especially Indiana and Iowa, are infested by several sets of swindling rascals who should, whenever met with, be introduced to the watchdog or the calaboose. We have several reports of their operations, and all represent them as slick-looking, glib-tongued, plausible fellows. They represent themselves as agents for a combined corn-sheller and feed-grinder made in Cleveland, Ohio. Their method of swindling is always substantially the same; though there are, of course, variations in details. Here, in brief, is what a farmer in Knox County, Indiana, says of the gang who tried to cheat him: "One morning a slick-looking fellow drove up to my place, represented himself as the agent of a splendid combined corn-sheller and feed-grinder, for which he wanted me to take the local agency. It would sell very readily and I would make a good thing of it. On my emphatic refusal, he begged me to allow him to set up one on my farm so that, while canvassing for it in the neighborhood, he might send farmers to examine it, and that I could use it and make what I could out of it, and that it would not cost me a cent. To this I consented. Then he showed me a card on which was printed in small type, the following:

I own, in my own name, 100 acres of land in the County of Knox, State of Indiana, worth \$5 per acre, clear of all incumbrances.

He asked me to sign my name at the bottom of it, merely as an acknowledgment that I had some property, and I did so. He then drove off, and said the machine would be here in a few days.

A few days later I received from the manufacturer a postal card advising me that the machine had been shipped to my address, and urging me to remove it immediately on its arrival, to avoid charges. About a week later another man drove up and asked to see the machine. I told him that it had not yet arrived. He said he had come to settle for it. I told him I had nothing to settle for; but he insisted that I owed the firm for it. On my emphatic denial, he pulled out a card, which read as follows:

GENTLEMEN: Please ship me by freight, via R. & T. R. R. Co., Station, Knox County, State of Indiana, one combined corn-sheller and feed-grinder; for all further shipments I am to pay the above-named company seven dollars, and the retail price when a sale is made by me. I am to receive the combined mill when it arrives, and pay the freight, which the company is to allow me on settlement. Retail price of combined mill is \$100 each, extra set of grinding burrs, \$5 each. I own in my own name, 100 acres of land in the County of Knox, State of Indiana, worth \$5 per acre; clear of all incumbrances, and mortgage of \$1000. Any verbal understanding differing from the above will not be recognized.

And to this my name was signed. I denied very forcibly that I had ever signed any such order. The stranger declared that he had my obligation, and wanted me to sign notes for four hundred dollars to pay for the purchases I had made. I asked him to let me see the card bearing my name. After a world of persuasion, he held it up, and I snatched it from him and pocketed it, and, pulling out my revolver, told him to go at once or I would make a riddle of him. He begged for mercy and implored me not to expose him. I told him I would show him up, and that if he didn't go at once he would leave the township with a coat of tar and feathers. He went, and I have seen none of the gang since.

How are such swindlers perpetuated? Why, bless you, there is nothing easier. The paper offered for signature has always been prepared beforehand with a special view to swindling the signer. Generally it is so folded that only a part of it is exposed to view, though there are no signs of folding. Frequently it is in the following innocent-looking manner:

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FOREIGN GOSSIP.

In Berlin every carcass sold to be eaten is microscopically tested.

—Earl Godwin was the first British statesman. He was the father of Harold, the last King of England of the Saxon race.

—A series of experiments lately carried out upon fishing vessels in the North Sea, with a view to lighting them by electricity, proved very satisfactory.

—A Russian inventor has devised means so simple that matches made from it can be used several times over.

—A youth in Bohemia, being imprisoned for five years for theft, spent time in making a straw watch, five centimetres in diameter. It was an example of patience and ingenuity without a parallel.

—In the public baths of Bremen, built in 1877, at a cost of \$125,000, mostly subscribed by private bounty—a bath, with all the conveniences of a private house, may be had for twenty-five cents, and one with all that is really necessary for six cents.

—A London society for the suppression of mendicancy has handed over two hundred thousand begging letters to a committee. In consequence of which over sixty thousand professional vagabonds and impostors have fallen into the hands of the police.

—Medical statistics appear to be too severe for the average woman. In England, according to the census of 1881, the number of women physicians was twenty-five. From 1880 to 1884 eight had been placed in the lunatic asylum, and at the end of last year three were under treatment.

—At the German naval port of Wilhelmshaven, on the North Sea, a number of laborers were engaged in cleaning the iron hull of a steamer at the museum they found clinging thereto. The consequence was that nineteen of the men were taken violently ill, with unmistakable symptoms of poisoning, and in the course of few hours four of them died.

—The heavy copper consumption of India is due largely to a religious rite of the natives. At certain seasons of the year small cups of sheet copper about an inch in diameter and an inch and a half deep are filled with rice, and are thrown into the river as an offering, with religious ceremonies. The quantity of copper thus annually consumed is heavy. India sheet being an important article of commerce.

—Music from gas is the latest English invention. It is called the pyrophone. Its compass is three octaves, with a keyboard, and it will be played in the same manner as an organ. It has thirty-seven glass tubes, in which a number of gas jets burn. These jets, placed in circles, contract and expand like the fingers of a hand. When the small burners separate the sound is produced; when they close together the sound ceases. The tone depends upon the number of the burners, and the size of the pipes in which they burn, so that by a careful arrangement and selection, all the notes of the musical scale may be produced in several octaves. Some of the glass tubes in which the jets burn are nearly eleven feet high.

—The new French Chamber will now cost the country nearly three millions sterling yearly, owing to the number of Deputies having been increased from 557 to 584. The President of the Chamber receives \$5,000 a year, and the salaries of the Deputies alone amount to \$200,000, the remainder of the sum being required for subordinate official salaries, printing, warming and lighting, repairs, etc. Besides their stipends, the Deputies get various official "pickings," such as gratuities for serving on commissions of inquiry and free railway passes.

ST. PETERSBURG.

How People Live and Lodge in the Great Russian Capital.

The really mysterious element of life in St. Petersburg is one that transcends Western experience. Below the outward forms of things you enter an atmosphere in which thought seems limited by new laws. Out of novel habits, strange customs, hereditary legacies of the intellect in which you have had no share, the fancy makes a stair for its ascent into another planet. The differences you encounter everywhere are unlikeliness not between Aryan and Aryan, but between Europe and Asia on the one hand, between a new and an old civilization on the other. Readily would the native help you in your bewilderment, were it within his power, but the abnormal to him is the normal to him. You call upon him to look, and he sees nothing. Your specters are his thin air, the novelties you italicize his daily commonplace. So that in time your surprise becomes less demonstrative, if not less acute. In time your diary is content to hold the mirror up to nature. "The Municipal Council," for example, "has just fixed the price of bread for the next twelve months."

"The *Golos*, punished for 'improper tendencies,' by an order depriving it for six months of the right to publish advertisements." "The authorities about to raise money by imposing a tax on all foreigners resident in St. Petersburg."

"Newspapers contain appeals on behalf of poor families in the Capital." "A well-known police official purchases the wife of a subordinate for ten thousand roubles." "Newspaper proprietor expelled to a northern province for having published a cartoon representing, in a series of nine views, the town of St. Petersburg, as it gradually becomes laden with the moisture that more or less fills the air, it becomes heavier than the atmosphere, and gently sinks to the ground. What may be the object of these aerial voyages no one knows. They may be for the purpose of capturing minute insects, or they may be for mere amusement. But in either case they are highly instructive, as showing the principle on which the balloon was framed."—*From Nature's Teachings*, by Rev. J. Wood.

—In Iowa gangs of swindlers are "working" the farmers in the same way with the "Standard" mill. In Michigan, especially in the southern counties, agents are busy buying straw stacks for paper mills. They never haggle at prices, but give notes at a generous figure, asking for a receipt "to send to their employers to show that they have made purchases." Of course, the paper to which the farmer's signature is thus obtained generally turns up a promissory note, left at some bank for collection, or sold to some "innocent" party. The deluded farmer might be worse off, however—he has the straw.—*Rural New Yorker*.

HOME AND FARM.

—Shearing lambs in midsummer is claimed by English farmers to greatly increase the growth of the carcass.

—Too much grain is often sown when seeding and too little grass seed. These are two common errors.—*Toledo Blade*.

—Pound Cake: One cup of butter, six eggs, half a cup of sugar, one pint of flour, three-quarters of a teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake fifty minutes.

—Sweet Potatoes: It is sometimes recommended to dip the vegetable for winter use, while it is in this way: First boil them in very little water, or steam until tender; remove the skins with any defects, slice rather thin and dry in an oven or dry-house.—*Field and Farm*.

—Gingerbread: One-third cup of sugar, fill the cup with molasses stirred down into the sugar, a scant half-cup of butter, one-half cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one egg, two cups of flour (sifted), one teaspoonful of ginger. Beat thoroughly, and bake in a round two-quart pan.—*The Caterer*.

—For family use celery may be trimmed as for sale, and packed into a box with damp moss, rather closely, and, of course, standing upon its root ends. A few dozen bunches can also be kept in excellent condition by standing them into a water-tight box or tub with about an inch of water in the bottom.—*N. Y. Examiner*.

—The keeping qualities of apples are, in large part, dependent on the soil where they are grown. Those matured on a heavy soil keep better than those grown on sand, and on heavy soil they are also less liable to be injured by the cooling moth. All insects find in dry, sandy soil better facilities for remaining unharmed during winter.—*Troy Times*.

—For Neuralgia: Put a teaspoonful of ammonia in a teacup and fill with boiling water. Take a teaspoonful once every half hour for two hours. It will be known in that time whether it is going to relieve or not. This is good for all nervous pains, earache, headache and toothache. Never, however, take ammonia in any quantity, as it is said to be injurious but perfectly harmless in small ones.—*Indianapolis Sentinel*.

—Quince Marmalade: Boil the quinces until they are soft, then peel them and run them through a sieve or on a grater. To each pint of pulp allow one pint of sugar and boil for two hours, stirring frequently. It is well to place the preserving kettle where there is no danger of burning, but where the boiling is continuous. The long boiling causes the color to become a rich red. An inferior marmalade may be made by leaving the skins and cores and pressing through a sieve, proceeding as above.—*Boston Budget*.

—Quince Pickles: Wash, peel, quarter and core the quinces. For seven pounds of the fruit allow three and a half pounds of sugar, half an ounce of white cloves, half an ounce of cinnamon, a little white allspice, a blade of mace, and one pint of pure vinegar. Boil the quinces for fifteen minutes in just water enough to cover them; boil the vinegar, spices and sugar together for five minutes; drain the quinces and put them carefully in the simmering syrup of vinegar, sugar and spice, and boil gently for five minutes; put into jars, covering as soon as cold.—*Rural New Yorker*.

—Along about three in the afternoon our lookout descried a sail, which soon developed into a fleet of sixteen Chinese junks, whose decks, upon a nearer approach, could be seen covered with men, which told us, without need of a flag, that they were pirates. Thinking ourselves not well armed, but determined to hang on to life as long as possible, we all made for between decks and stowed ourselves away in the cargo. We soon heard the junks come alongside, the tramping of feet overhead, the nailing down of the hatches, a dull, grating noise, and all was still.

—Presently we could hear the rush of water, the pirates having scuttled the bark by boring—which accounted for the grating—intending to drown us like rats in a trap. We made a rush for the hatch, but could not find it. We succeeded, however, in breaking through the bulk-head that led to the fore-cabin and reached the deck. The pirates had taken the Chinese passengers and all of our boats except a leaky one, which, after a hasty patching, we jumped into, lowered away, and pulled for the shore, only a mile off. There we met by a howling mob, who caught, beat us, and, stripping us of every stitch of clothing, drove us out of the village, so that we were obliged to camp, with the rays of the burning sun blistering our backs, about five miles to the town of Hainan.

We went directly to the house of the American Consul, who received us kindly, furnished us with clothing, listened to our story, and sent for the Captain of the United States steamer *Ashelet*, which was lying in the harbor.

—He took us on board, steamed up to Hong Kong, sent us to the hospital, and in company with the United States steamer *Piscataqua* went back to Hainan, raided the village in which we had been so ill-treated, and which turned out to be the pirates' stronghold, captured about five hundred Chinamen, and brought them back to Hong Kong, sent them ashore, and had them file past me and my mates for identification. We picked out ninety-three of them who were taken back on board the vessels.

—The next morning while sitting on the hospital piazza, which overlooked the harbor, we heard the sunrise gun, the shrill whistle of the boatswain, saw the ensigns fly to the peaks, and the next moment, as if by magic, from the yard-arm of the *Ashelet* were lowered the ninety-three Chinamen. There they hung for half an hour, swaying in the breeze, a terrible example to evil-doers, when they were lowered and the bodies given to their friends.

—There ain't any such hangings nowadays," concluded the old tar, "but I never want to see such a sight again. It makes my blood creep every time I think of it, and I shall never forget it till my dying day."—*Chicago News*.

GOSSAMER SPIDERS.

The Prototypes of the Perfected Gas Balloon.

There are certain tiny spiders called gossamers, which have a curious power of floating in the air. They have been seen on the tops of lofty spires, and they are sometimes so numerous that the air is full of their floating webs, and the ground is white with those that have descended. Their mode of ascent is this. They climb to the top of some elevated object, if it be only a grass-blade. They then pour out a long, slender, thread-like web, which shortly begins to tend upward. As soon as the spider feels the pull, it crawls upon the web, and sails away into the air. The duration and height of the ascent depend much on the wind and character of the atmosphere. But, as it gradually becomes laden with the moisture that more or less fills the air, it becomes heavier than the atmosphere, and gently sinks to the ground. What may be the object of these aerial voyages no one knows. They may be for the purpose of capturing minute insects, or they may be for mere amusement. But in either case they are highly instructive, as showing the principle on which the balloon was framed.—*From Nature's Teachings*, by Rev. J. Wood.

JOHNNY'S INQUISITIVENESS.

How a Precocious Youngster Discovered a New Kind of Dirt.

On a train up in Wisconsin was a small boy from Chicago and his large mother. They had been visiting some country relatives, and the large mother was evidently afraid the small boy had acquired bad habits and other parasites while playing with his country cousins, for she got his head down upon a newspaper in her lap and held it close to the window, and began to look around in the hair as if she had lost something. Every few seconds Johnny raised his head and inquired in a loud voice:

"Ma, what you doing?"

"Hush, Johnny," his mother whispered, "I am looking for dirt."

Then Johnny resigned himself to his fate, only to rise up again in a few seconds, and exclaim:

"Ma, do you find any dirt?"

"Sh-h! Lie down, Johnny," was the good mother's reply.

"Twenty seconds passed, and the inquisitive boy bobbed up his head once more, saying:

"Ma, I want to see the dirt."

"Be still, child, sh-h!" whispered the industrious mother.

Down went the little head, but it could not rest in peace. The eyes in it rolled around curiously, and soon it bobbed up again, and the boy's gaze fell upon the newspaper.

"Say, ma," said the amazed Johnny, in a voice so loud that the passengers all turned to listen.

"What, child?"

"I say, ma—it's awful queer dirt that's got feet, ain't it?"—*Chicago Herald*.

A French Railway Incident.

A murderous attack was made by four men a few days ago on a passenger in the morning express running between Paris and Brussels. A gentleman, who entered a first-class compartment was followed by the four men, who had previously attracted the attention of the station-master as suspicious-looking characters, so much so that he had warned the guard to keep an eye on their movements during the journey. No sooner had the train started than the strangers produced playing cards, and asked the fifth passenger to join in the game. The gentleman declined. The ruffians set upon him, and were about to thrust him out on the railway track when the guard suddenly appeared. On his arrival one of the ruffians sprang through the open doorway, and has not since been heard of. The three men now faced the guard and passenger. The last named happened to have about him a revolver, which he had hitherto been unable to present. On its appearance the trio at once gave up. At the first station they were handed over to the police.—*N. Y. Post*.

Ancient Bridges.

The first bridges were of wood, and the earliest of which we have any account was built in Rome 500 B. C. The next was erected by Julius Caesar for the passage of his army across the Rhine. Trajan's great bridge over the Danube, 4,770 feet long, was made of timber, with stone piers. The Romans also built the first stone bridge, which crossed the Tiber. Suspension bridges are of remote origin. A Chinese one mentioned by Kiechen was made of chains supporting a roadway 800 feet in length, was built A. D. 65, and is still to be seen. The first large iron bridge was erected over the Severn in 1777. The age of railways has brought a remarkable development in this branch of engineering, especially in the construction of bridges of iron and steel.—*Boston Budget*.

NURSERY HINTS.

Directions For Mothers Who Believe That Prevention Is Better Than Cure.

In a recent book by Marion Harland, "Common Sense in the Nursery," she attributes much of the babies' sufferings from cold to the placing of the children on the floor to play. She says: "In the best warmed room there is inevitable a current of cooled air close to the floor, in which as baby sits on the carpet his feet are bathed, while his shoulders may overtop it." She considers another prolific source of trouble the holding of the young monarch close to the window, the air in close proximity to the window panes being several degrees cooler than that further in the room, and more or less draughts through the casings of the window can not be prevented.

Sudden changes from the room used as a nursery to the halls, or rooms with lower temperature, are another evil, which might be avoided by extra wraps when it is necessary to expose a baby to such a change. Flannel night dresses coming below the feet far enough to allow of being drawn tightly at the hem, forming a bag, without preventing the baby using his feet with perfect freedom, are one of the means to prevent exposure at night. Marion Harland suggests loops on the lower edges of the mattress, and corresponding buttons on the blankets, as a safeguard against exposure to cold in the night.

In the daytime have a mattress covered to put on the floor for baby to stretch and roll on, or a box with sides not more than five or six inches high, entirely padded on the inside, and large enough to hold the baby and his toys; this, with a high baby-chair having a table attachment, will prevent hours of suffering, anxiety and toil.

One wise mother, whose babies are the pictures of health, bundles them up every day as warmly as though they were to go into the outer air, and they are carried, and allowed to run when large enough, about a room, the windows of which are all open. This allows them to have all the benefit possible from outer air when the weather is so inclement that they could not be taken out of doors. These babies rarely have a cold, and when met out of doors in winter they are a charming sight. Apparently they are clad in such a way as to be perfectly proof against cold. Soft woolen dresses and cloaks, hood tied closely under the chin, warm leggings, thick-soled shoes without heels, and the same for the head, in the form of boots, complete their costume. With red cheeks, shining eyes, and clear, ringing voices, they are the embodiment of health and happy childhood.—*Christian Union*.

—A bad case of it: Several gentlemen were talking about love, and Gilboody said he had an uncle who went crazy on account of the tender passion. "That's nothing," replied Gus De Smith, "my cousin Tom is more in love than any man I ever heard of." "Is he really in love?" "Is he? He is so much in love that he has become a letter-carrier so he can get to read her letters sooner. Beside, as letter-carrier he knows if she is getting letters from any other fellow.—*Texas Siftings*.

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A "Madman's" Legacy.

"Sire!" exclaimed a man in the homely garb of a mechanic to Richelieu, Pri-Minister of France, as he was entering his palace: "Sire, I have made a discovery which sh-'ll make rich and great the nation which shall develop it. Sire, will you give me an audience?"

Richelieu, constantly importuned, finally ordered the "madman" imprisoned. Even in jail he did not desist from declaring his "discovery," which one day attracted the attention of a British nobleman, who heard De Cause's story, and developed his discovery.

De Cause's power was at first derided. Seven years ago a man yet under middle age, enriched by a business which covered the continent, found himself suddenly stricken down. When his physicians said recovery was impossible, he used a new discovery, which, like all advances in science, had been opposed bitterly by the schoolmen. Nevertheless, it cured him, and out of gratitude therefor he consecrated a part of his wealth to the spreading of its merits before the world. Such in brief is the history of Warner's safe cure, which has won, according to the testimony of eminent persons, the most deserved reputation ever accorded to any known compound, and which is finally winning on its merits alone the approval of the most conservative practitioners. Its fame now belts the globe.—*The Herald*.

A MAGICIAN who can eat fire is easily satisfied. He's a light eater, you know.—*Chicago Mail*.

Years Teach More Than Books.

Among other valuable lessons imparted by this teacher is the fact that for a very long time Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has been the prince of liver cures, and blood purifiers, being the household physician of the poor man, and the able consulting physician to the rich patient, and praised by all for its magnificent service and efficacy in all diseases of a chronic nature, as malarial poisoning, ailments of the respiratory and digestive systems, liver disease and in all cases where the use of an alterative remedy is indicated.

Tim thermometer gains notoriety by degrees, so to speak.

Young Men, Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for 30 days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No return required, as 30 days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

There is field for room ants around many a sugar barrel.—*Marathon Independent*.

Pile Tumors.

however large, speedily and painlessly cured without knife, caustic, powder or ointment. Consultation free. Write for pamphlet and references, enclosing two letter stamps for reply. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 933 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Advice to butchers—If a man refuses to pay his bill for mutton—suet.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Delicate Diseases.

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